



# Veni, Vidi, Vici,



86 9 10

## Chapter 1 by Sum1OnSteam

I came, I saw, I conquered. A phrase commonly used to describe julius caesar's rule, and soon to be used to describe mine...

## Chapter 2 by thefluffyone



When I ruled,I was often called mad.

And maybe I was.

I didn't care.

My days of ruling began on the day my father died,when he was 62. Young death for a ruler.

He died while I was kneeling at his side, tears falling from my face.

I was not ready to rule then.

But now, I am.

I stepped onto the raised platform out that came out of the castle, raising my head and attempting not to let the weighted crown that lay on my head.

I did not smile.

I was not happy.

And as soon as I stepped out there, the gunshots started.

## Chapter 3 by Sum1OnSteam



I stepped back inside, realizing what I have inherited. A dystopian kingdom. When my father ruled, it was peaceful. Now it is mine, and the gunshots are lingering in the streets, only to have a report of more.

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

Chapter 4 by LethalPianist



I said that it was peaceful when my father ruled it, but that's not exactly correct. He forced the peace. Dissenters were shot, protesters were lynched, all in the name of King, God and Country. Propaganda spread throughout, and the country was ruled with an Iron Fist.

Of course, that all fell apart when he died. The commoners celebrated and held feasts...The mercenaries he paid to enforce the peace left, pockets bulging.

Reminiscing will not help me now. I must continue to rule, or the Kingdom would surely crumble.

## Write a draft for chapter 5 of 8

 You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature

☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

[About](#) | [Rooms](#) | [Feedback](#) |   

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account